

which the nautilus belongs. Many will be familiar with the small, coiled, white shells often found in abundance on northern beaches. If one is broken, it is seen to be formed of separate chambers with dividing walls, something after the style of the chambered nautilus. These small shells are said to be found in the octopus.

Two well-marked varieties of the paper nautilus shell are found

about Mahia Peninsula. One much the rarer, is more narrow and compressed in form than those here described; the grooves are also more regular, and the tinting a little different. The shells are found chiefly in the summer months, during calm, warm weather, when the sea may be smooth enough for the little sailor, in its fairy craft, to venture on the surface of the ocean.



## The New Zealand Flag.

Through the familiar city went  
A heart sick with a dull content,  
A heart whose every grief was spent.

Of narrow street and sombre mart,  
My dulled and weary soul was part—  
In the sullen city a sullen heart.

The bare, black twigs, the mist between!  
I could not remember the blue, the green;  
And life was a thing that once had been!

Sometimes I stirred, I yearned . . . for what?  
My land was a dim thing, long forgot,  
And the South and the sun and the wind were not.

When suddenly in the shrouded street  
A flag flashed out my eyes to greet,  
And a pulse awoke with a maddened beat!

A flag leapt out—a flag I knew—  
The four red stars in a sky of blue—  
And I saw myself, my land, and you!

Red stars in a blaze of blue—and straight  
The town was an alien thing to hate,  
My heart long lonely and desolate!

ARTHUR H. ADAMS.